II. *An Account of a Negro-Boy that is dappel'd in ſeveral Places of his Body with White Spots. By* Will. Byrd, *Eſq*, *F. R. S.*

THERE is now in *England*, in the Poſſeſſion of Captain *Charles Wager*, a Negro-Boy, of about Eleven Years Old, who was born in the upper Parts of *Rappahanock* River, in *Virginia*: His Father and Mother were both perfect Negroes, and Servants to a Gentleman of that Country, one Major *Taylor*. This Boy, till he came to be Three Years Old, was in all Reſpects, like other Black Children, and then without having any Diſtemper, began to have ſeveral little White Specks in his Neck and upon his Breaſt, which, with his Age, have ſince been obſerved to increaſe very much, both in Number and Bigneſs; ſo that now from the upper part of his Neck (where ſome of his Wool is already turn'd White) down to his Knees he is every where dappel'd with White Spots, ſome of which are broader than the Palm of a Man's Hand, and others of a ſmaller Proportion. The Spots are wonderfully White, at leaſt equal to the Skin of the faireſt Lady, and have the Advantage in this, that they are not liable to be Tann'd. But they are, I think, of a Paler White, and do not ſhow Fleſh and Blood ſo lively through them as the Skin of White People, but poſſibly the Reaſon of that may be, becauſe the Skin of a Negro is much thicker. This Boy never had any Sickneſs, but has all along been very Sprightly and Active, and has more Ingenuity too, than is common to that Generation. His Spots grow continually larger and larger, and 'tis probable, if he lives, he may in time become

all over White; but his Face, Arms and Legs are perfectly Black.

III. *A true and exact* Relation *of the diſmal and ſurpriſing* Effects *of a terrible and unuſual Clap of* Thunder *with* Lightning, *that fell upon the* Trumbull-Galley, *on* Thurſday *the 26th Day of* November, 1696. *Communicated in a Letter unto* Mr. W. Griffith, *M. A. by* Mr. Robert Mawgridge, *Kettle-Drummer unto his Majeſty, and then* Chirurgeon *of the ſaid* Galley.

I Here give you a faithful Account of a ſad and aſtoniſhing Accident, that happened unto our *Galley* by *Lightning* and *Thunder*. For as we lay at Anchor at *Smirna*, about One of the Clock in the Morning, upon the 26th Day of *November*, 1696. She was ſtaved in ſeveral Places: The *Bulk-Head* of her *Round-Houſe* was ſtaved all to Pieces into the *Captain's Cabbin*, and hurt his Shoulder. Her *Mizen-Maſt* was ſtaved all to Pieces; and the *Spindle* in the Head of the Maſt was melted at both Ends with the Lightning. The *Main-Top-Sail-Yard* was laſh'd in the Top; yet notwithſtanding, the Yard was thrown out, and ſtuck in our Awning right an End. The Quarter-maſter (one *John Page*) was on the Deck by the *Mizen-Maſt*, and one *John Allen*; who were *Both* ſtruck down flat thereon with the Lightning: *Page* had one Side of him ſtupified for Three Days; but, under God, I recovered him in Six Days. *Allen* was very well, when his Fright was over;

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